

Mr. M. Bean is in Louisville this week.

Mr. Henry Carson made a business trip to Paducah this week.

Miss Myrtle Rowe's school at Central Grove closed last Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Barnes, Beaver Dam, visited her sister, Mrs. Shelby Taylor, this week.

Mrs. A. J. Casey, Owensboro, is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. E. D. Walker.

Mr. A. M. Smith has closed his school at Highview, and has entered Hartford College.

Miss Laura Render, after teaching a very successful school at Elmwood, closed last Friday.

Don't you forget it, that Lunch Counter of Hall Bros. is superb. It will satisfy the appetite of anyone.

Prof. Wm. Foster, of Hartford College, will lecture at Alexander Schoolhouse Saturday night, being the close of the school, which has been taught by Mr. C. H. Ellis, everybody invited.

The many friends of Mr. G. W. Martin will be glad to hear that he has recovered from his recent illness and that he will be out again in a short time. The story to the effect that the illness was caused by political disappointment is a mistake.

Mr. Caleb Crowe and family left Tuesday for Owensboro, where they will make it their future home. Mr. Crowe has been a resident of Hartford many years and is well known here. Mr. J. W. Foster has rented his residence and will move in a few days.

Mr. C. R. Martin, the hustling Jeweler, has moved his jewelry stock to the L. B. Bean old stand, and besides keeping the best stock of jewelry in the Green River country, he will handle all kinds of Feed Stuff. Mr. Martin is a first-class gentleman, and if you need anything in his line would do well to call on him.

Miss Maggie Gunther entertained a few of the students last Friday evening. A delightful evening was spent, and all enjoyed the occasion. Those present were: Miss Irene Roberts, Ada and Bee Brown, Sallie and Jennie Quisenberry, Edna Griffin, and Messrs. Ed Rhoads, T. C. Slack, Ernie Morton, A. P. Taylor, Herbert Roberts.

Mr. C. R. Martin, Secretary Hartford Commercial Club, has received a letter from the Courier-Journal requesting brief notes every week concerning the general resources of Ohio county, such as news, the wage question, changes in the labor condition, and all industrial news, which will greatly advertise our county. It is earnestly hoped that all who can contribute any news on the above subjects will send or bring them to Mr. Martin by Friday morning of each week, and he will send them in for publication in the Sunday Courier-Journal. Let every business and trade be represented by good news gatherers each week and it will not be long before our county will be one of the foremost in the State.

Commercial Club Notice.
There will be a regular meeting of the Hartford Commercial Club at the court house Friday night, Jan. 25th. Very important matters concerning the interest of the town will be discussed. Let every member attend.
C. R. MARTIN, Sec'y of the H. C. C.

A Petition.
We, the undersigned citizens of Sulphur Springs and vicinity, do hereby declare that we are bitterly opposed to the open saloons in the town of Hartford. Being interested in the future prosperity of said town as well as all other points of the county, and knowing it to be detrimental to prosperity, and sincerely believing it to be an imposition on the people of our county, we do respectfully submit to the press our protest against the open saloons in the town of Hartford.

A Quiet Wedding.
Last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox, Dr. J. H. White was married to Miss Mary Cox. Rev. E. E. Pate pronouncing the ceremony in a beautiful and impressive manner. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few intimate friends of the family being present.
The contracting parties are very popular young people and stand high in social circles. Dr. White being a rising young dentist, having built up an extensive practice in the town and surrounding country, and his bride is an accomplished young lady, possessing the many virtues it takes to make true womanhood. Long may they live to enjoy wedded bliss, and may not an obstacle be thrown in their path to mar their happiness along life's uneven journey, is the wish of THE REPUBLICAN together with their many friends.

Attention G. A. R.
Taylor Post No. 208, are requested to meet at Hall Headquarters in Cromwell, as there is some special business on February 4, 1895.
Z. TAYLOR, Cronwell.

College Notes.
The interest of our school increases daily, several new students have been enrolled this week, and many more are expected soon. We believe this is going to be one of the most brilliant periods in the history of our College.

Rev. Lyons, of Morganfield, who is assisting in a series of meetings at the M. E. Church, conducted exercises Wednesday morning, and assisted by P. O. Pate conducted the exercises the remainder of the week. They

gave us many beautiful and practical thoughts, which should sink deep in the heart of every student.

The following were welcome visitors Wednesday morning: Rev. Crowe, Messrs. Tom Taylor, G. B. Williams, Dr. Miller and R. D. Walker; Misses Carrie Werner, Oma Westerfield and Mrs. D. M. Hocker, also Miss Lizzie Barnes, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Shelby Taylor.

Miss Etta Thomas, who has been visiting in Louisville, returned home this week and entered school Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Nail, who has been absent on account of sickness, is with her class again.

The many friends of Miss Sallie Cate have earnestly solicited her services as a vocal teacher, and she now has a good class organized.

Mrs. O. M. Shultz, Mrs. G. B. Likens, Misses Barbour, Rva Morton, Oma Westerfield visited us Thursday morning.

ANIMALS THAT TUMBLE UPWARD
Deep Sea Fish Face a Danger Unknown to Other Living Things.

It is only reasonable to suppose that the ability to sustain an enormous pressure can only be acquired by animals after generations of gradual migration from shallow waters, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly.

Those forms that are brought up by the dredge from the depths of the ocean are usually killed and distorted by the enormous and rapid diminution of pressure in their journey to the surface, and it is extremely probable that shallow-water forms would be similarly killed and crushed out of shape were they suddenly plunged into very deep water. The fish that live in these enormous depths are, in consequence of the enormous pressure, liable to a curious form of accident.

Bring your eggs to Carson & Co.

New line of Shoes at Fair Bros. & Co.

New line of Underwear at Fair Bros. & Co.

Judge C. W. Massie, Owensboro, is in town.

New Calico all 5 cents per yard. CARSON & CO.

Cloaks at your own price at Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Etta Thomas has returned from Louisville.

Best shoes on earth for \$1.00 at Fair Bros. & Co.

Just received a big lot of Shoes. CARSON & CO.

Overcoats \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50 at Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Enola Westerfield is visiting in Cromwell vicinity this week.

We will sell you 27lbs. of N. O. Sugar for \$1.00. CARSON & CO.

Good cotton flannel 5 cents per yard at Fair Bros. & Co.

Fine line of embroideries, swiss edgings at Fair Bros. & Co.

Hot Coffee and lunch at all hours at Hall Bros., corner Union and Market streets.

For a fine Tailor-made suit, see Fair Bros. & Co's line of samples. They are nice and cheap.

Mrs. James Fitzhugh, Sulphur Springs, is at the bed-side of her sick mother, Mrs. F. E. Nelson.

When in town and you feel hungry and tired, call on Hall Bros. and get a good lunch, with hot Coffee.

We are offering some special bargains in novelty dress goods.

CAUTION & CO.

Hall Bros. deal in all kinds of fresh meats, game, chickens, sausage, etc. Give them a call for anything in their line, at lowest prices.

Try our 25ct ladies hose, high splice heel and double soles. Hemmed of Dye. Nothing better.

CAUTION & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Porter, of Cromwell vicinity, were visiting in Hartford Monday and left for Louisville Tuesday where they will remain for several days.

Marriage license: Elliott Greer to Miss Bettie Hoover, James W. Stroube to Miss Nannie Ellis, T. S. Cox to Miss Polly Hoops, M. D. Ashby to Miss Eva Tichenor.

Some unknown parties visited Buford and vicinity Monday night, breaking into several houses, and making themselves obnoxious in several different ways. Nobody knew any of them.

Mr. Ferd Morgan, a former resident of Hartford, and a popular gentleman, now of Springfield, Mo., was married on January 6th, to Miss Lotie Kelley, of Forest, Ill., at the home of the bride.

The protracted meeting at the Methodist Church is growing in interest. Rev. Lyons is greeted every night with a crowded house, and much good is expected to be derived from the meeting. Services at 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. each day.

Mr. C. R. Martin will operate a feed store and carry in connection with his watchmaking establishment a full and complete stock of feed stuff, such as the best makes of Flour, Meal, Bran, Shipstuffs, etc. Anyone wanting anything in his line will be given the lowest prices and prompt service.

The examining trial of Albert Austin for the killing of Bertie Barnard came up last Wednesday. The trial continued Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday until noon.

Austin was held over to await the action of the Grand Jury at its next session, under bond of \$300, which was executed. Public opinion had been greatly misled as to the facts of the killing, but the trial developed a strong case of murder.

A Quiet Wedding.
Last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox, Dr. J. H. White was married to Miss Mary Cox. Rev. E. E. Pate pronouncing the ceremony in a beautiful and impressive manner. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few intimate friends of the family being present.

The contracting parties are very popular young people and stand high in social circles. Dr. White being a rising young dentist, having built up an extensive practice in the town and surrounding country, and his bride is an accomplished young lady, possessing the many virtues it takes to make true womanhood. Long may they live to enjoy wedded bliss, and may not an obstacle be thrown in their path to mar their happiness along life's uneven journey, is the wish of THE REPUBLICAN together with their many friends.

Attention G. A. R.
Taylor Post No. 208, are requested to meet at Hall Headquarters in Cromwell, as there is some special business on February 4, 1895.
Z. TAYLOR, Cronwell.

College Notes.
The interest of our school increases daily, several new students have been enrolled this week, and many more are expected soon. We believe this is going to be one of the most brilliant periods in the history of our College.

Rev. Lyons, of Morganfield, who is assisting in a series of meetings at the M. E. Church, conducted exercises Wednesday morning, and assisted by P. O. Pate conducted the exercises the remainder of the week. They

gave us many beautiful and practical thoughts, which should sink deep in the heart of every student.

The following were welcome visitors Wednesday morning: Rev. Crowe, Messrs. Tom Taylor, G. B. Williams, Dr. Miller and R. D. Walker; Misses Carrie Werner, Oma Westerfield and Mrs. D. M. Hocker, also Miss Lizzie Barnes, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Shelby Taylor.

Miss Etta Thomas, who has been visiting in Louisville, returned home this week and entered school Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Nail, who has been absent on account of sickness, is with her class again.

The many friends of Miss Sallie Cate have earnestly solicited her services as a vocal teacher, and she now has a good class organized.

Mrs. O. M. Shultz, Mrs. G. B. Likens, Misses Barbour, Rva Morton, Oma Westerfield visited us Thursday morning.

ANIMALS THAT TUMBLE UPWARD
Deep Sea Fish Face a Danger Unknown to Other Living Things.

It is only reasonable to suppose that the ability to sustain an enormous pressure can only be acquired by animals after generations of gradual migration from shallow waters, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly.

Those forms that are brought up by the dredge from the depths of the ocean are usually killed and distorted by the enormous and rapid diminution of pressure in their journey to the surface, and it is extremely probable that shallow-water forms would be similarly killed and crushed out of shape were they suddenly plunged into very deep water. The fish that live in these enormous depths are, in consequence of the enormous pressure, liable to a curious form of accident.

If, in chasing their prey or for any other reason, they rise to a considerable distance above the floor of the ocean, the gases of their swimming-bladder become considerably expanded and their specific gravity very greatly reduced. Up to a certain limit the muscles of their bodies can counteract the tendency to float upward and enable the fish to regain its proper sphere of life at the bottom; but beyond that limit the muscles are not strong enough to drive the body downward and the fish, becoming more and more distended as it goes, is gradually killed on its long and involuntary journey to the surface of the sea.

The deep-sea fish, then, are exposed to a danger that no other animals in the world are subject to—namely, that of tumbling upward. That such accidents do occasionally occur is evidenced by the fact that some fish, which are known to be true deep-sea forms, were discovered dead and floating on the surface of the ocean long before our modern investigations were commenced.

IN A HEALTHY STATE.
Moving the Boundary Line Between North Carolina and Virginia.

"When they resurveyed the line between North Carolina and Virginia," says a recently returned commercial traveler, "the engineers found an error in the old standards, and in one place moved the line a short distance south."

"Laws, massa, chile, what's you adding," said an old colored woman as she observed the men moving one of the monuments which for years had stood near her cabin.

"Don't you know you musn't 'sturb that ere stone, that shows as how I lives in North Carolina?"

"But you don't live in North Carolina any longer, aunty," replied one of the men. "The new survey shows that you live in Virginia now."

"Live in Virginy! I live in Ole Virginy! Oh, no, honey. You can't fool me that way. I never ain't moved in my life. So, how could I live in Virginy when I's born in North Carolina?"

"But you do, aunty," replied the man, smilingly, and he briefly explained the case.

"Then the aged woman shook her head and repeated again and again: 'In Virginy, Ole Virginy! Ain't that wudful, an' me never changin' a step?'"

"Anyhow," she remarked at length, "I'm glad I's lives in Virginy. They always said 'round here as how Virginy was more healthy like than North Carolina.'"—N. Y. Herald.

Bring your eggs to Carson & Co.

New line of Shoes at Fair Bros. & Co.

New line of Underwear at Fair Bros. & Co.

Judge C. W. Massie, Owensboro, is in town.

New Calico all 5 cents per yard. CARSON & CO.

Cloaks at your own price at Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Etta Thomas has returned from Louisville.

Best shoes on earth for \$1.00 at Fair Bros. & Co.

Just received a big lot of Shoes. CARSON & CO.

Overcoats \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50 at Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Enola Westerfield is visiting in Cromwell vicinity this week.

We will sell you 27lbs. of N. O. Sugar for \$1.00. CARSON & CO.

Good cotton flannel 5 cents per yard at Fair Bros. & Co.

Fine line of embroideries, swiss edgings at Fair Bros. & Co.

Hot Coffee and lunch at all hours at Hall Bros., corner Union and Market streets.

For a fine Tailor-made suit, see Fair Bros. & Co's line of samples. They are nice and cheap.

Mrs. James Fitzhugh, Sulphur Springs, is at the bed-side of her sick mother, Mrs. F. E. Nelson.

When in town and you feel hungry and tired, call on Hall Bros. and get a good lunch, with hot Coffee.

We are offering some special bargains in novelty dress goods.

CAUTION & CO.

Hall Bros. deal in all kinds of fresh meats, game, chickens, sausage, etc. Give them a call for anything in their line, at lowest prices.

Try our 25ct ladies hose, high splice heel and double soles. Hemmed of Dye. Nothing better.

CAUTION & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Porter, of Cromwell vicinity, were visiting in Hartford Monday and left for Louisville Tuesday where they will remain for several days.

Marriage license: Elliott Greer to Miss Bettie Hoover, James W. Stroube to Miss Nannie Ellis, T. S. Cox to Miss Polly Hoops, M. D. Ashby to Miss Eva Tichenor.

Some unknown parties visited Buford and vicinity Monday night, breaking into several houses, and making themselves obnoxious in several different ways. Nobody knew any of them.

Mr. Ferd Morgan, a former resident of Hartford, and a popular gentleman, now of Springfield, Mo., was married on January 6th, to Miss Lotie Kelley, of Forest, Ill., at the home of the bride.

The protracted meeting at the Methodist Church is growing in interest. Rev. Lyons is greeted every night with a crowded house, and much good is expected to be derived from the meeting. Services at 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. each day.

Mr. C. R. Martin will operate a feed store and carry in connection with his watchmaking establishment a full and complete stock of feed stuff, such as the best makes of Flour, Meal, Bran, Shipstuffs, etc. Anyone wanting anything in his line will be given the lowest prices and prompt service.

The examining trial of Albert Austin for the killing of Bertie Barnard came up last Wednesday. The trial continued Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday until noon.

Austin was held over to await the action of the Grand Jury at its next session, under bond of \$300, which was executed. Public opinion had been greatly misled as to the facts of the killing, but the trial developed a strong case of murder.

A Quiet Wedding.
Last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox, Dr. J. H. White was married to Miss Mary Cox. Rev. E. E. Pate pronouncing the ceremony in a beautiful and impressive manner. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few intimate friends of the family being present.

The contracting parties are very popular young people and stand high in social circles. Dr. White being a rising young dentist, having built up an extensive practice in the town and surrounding country, and his bride is an accomplished young lady, possessing the many virtues it takes to make true womanhood. Long may they live to enjoy wedded bliss, and may not an obstacle be thrown in their path to mar their happiness along life's uneven journey, is the wish of THE REPUBLICAN together with their many friends.

Attention G. A. R.
Taylor Post No. 208, are requested to meet at Hall Headquarters in Cromwell, as there is some special business on February 4, 1895.
Z. TAYLOR, Cronwell.

College Notes.
The interest of our school increases daily, several new students have been enrolled this week, and many more are expected soon. We believe this is going to be one of the most brilliant periods in the history of our College.

Rev. Lyons, of Morganfield, who is assisting in a series of meetings at the M. E. Church, conducted exercises Wednesday morning, and assisted by P. O. Pate conducted the exercises the remainder of the week. They

gave us many beautiful and practical thoughts, which should sink deep in the heart of every student.

The following were welcome visitors Wednesday morning: Rev. Crowe, Messrs. Tom Taylor, G. B. Williams, Dr. Miller and R. D. Walker; Misses Carrie Werner, Oma Westerfield and Mrs. D. M. Hocker, also Miss Lizzie Barnes, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Shelby Taylor.

Miss Etta Thomas, who has been visiting in Louisville, returned home this week and entered school Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Nail, who has been absent on account of sickness, is with her class again.

The many friends of Miss Sallie Cate have earnestly solicited her services as a vocal teacher, and she now has a good class organized.

Mrs. O. M. Shultz, Mrs. G. B. Likens, Misses Barbour, Rva Morton, Oma Westerfield visited us Thursday morning.

ANIMALS THAT TUMBLE UPWARD
Deep Sea Fish Face a Danger Unknown to Other Living Things.

It is only reasonable to suppose that the ability to sustain an enormous pressure can only be acquired by animals after generations of gradual migration from shallow waters, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly.

Those forms that are brought up by the dredge from the depths of the ocean are usually killed and distorted by the enormous and rapid diminution of pressure in their journey to the surface, and it is extremely probable that shallow-water forms would be similarly killed and crushed out of shape were they suddenly plunged into very deep water. The fish that live in these enormous depths are, in consequence of the enormous pressure, liable to a curious form of accident.

If, in chasing their prey or for any other reason, they rise to a considerable distance above the floor of the ocean, the gases of their swimming-bladder become considerably expanded and their specific gravity very greatly reduced. Up to a certain limit the muscles of their bodies can counteract the tendency to float upward and enable the fish to regain its proper sphere of life at the bottom; but beyond that limit the muscles are not strong enough to drive the body downward and the fish, becoming more and more distended as it goes, is gradually killed on its long and involuntary journey to the surface of the sea.

The deep-sea fish, then, are exposed to a danger that no other animals in the world are subject to—namely, that of tumbling upward. That such accidents do occasionally occur is evidenced by the fact that some fish, which are known to be true deep-sea forms, were discovered dead and floating on the surface of the ocean long before our modern investigations were commenced.

IN A HEALTHY STATE.
Moving the Boundary Line Between North Carolina and Virginia.

"When they resurveyed the line between North Carolina and Virginia," says a recently returned commercial traveler, "the engineers found an error in the old standards, and in one place moved the line a short distance south."

"Laws, massa, chile, what's you adding," said an old colored woman as she observed the men moving one of the monuments which for years had stood near her cabin.

"Don't you know you musn't 'sturb that ere stone, that shows as how I lives in North Carolina?"

"But you don't live in North Carolina any longer, aunty," replied one of the men. "The new survey shows that you live in Virginia now."

"Live in Virginy! I live in Ole Virginy! Oh, no, honey. You can't fool me that way. I never ain't moved in my life. So, how could I live in Virginy when I's born in North Carolina?"

"But you do, aunty," replied the man, smilingly, and he briefly explained the case.

"Then the aged woman shook her head and repeated again and again: 'In Virginy, Ole Virginy! Ain't that wudful, an' me never changin' a step?'"

"Anyhow," she remarked at length, "I'm glad I's lives in Virginy. They always said 'round here as how Virginy was more healthy like than North Carolina.'"—N. Y. Herald.

SPOKANE.

Mrs. Dodge Writes a Description of Her Western Home.

FORMERLY LIVED AT BEDA.

SPOKANE, WASH., Jan. 16, '95.

Your interesting paper oftentimes reaches me in my far-away home in Washington, which I read with great interest, as I was once a Kentucky girl, and I assure you of the fact that there is not a column that I do not peruse thoroughly.

I will attempt to write a few notes for your paper, thinking some of your many readers would like to hear from the North-west. I have resided in Oregon, Idaho and Washington since I left my home in Beda, Kentucky, some four years since. I am very favorably impressed with the country and expect to make it my future home, yet I have many pleasant remembrances of that sunny State.

Spokane is the center and metropolis of the Inland Empire it includes Eastern Washington, Northern Idaho and a portion of British Columbia, it includes a radius of about 250 miles in direction from Spokane. There are numerous and excellent water powers.

The timber consists of yellow pine, white pine, fir, spruce, hemlock, with much cotton wood and birch in places.

The climate is fine being several hundred miles inland from the Pacific Coast, that storms from that direction are too much exhausted before reaching here to do any damage, having to pass one range of mountain.

There are no cyclones; have not heard it thunder but once since I have been in the west.

We have a winter sporting from two to three months with more or less snow, the spring, fall and summer months are delightful, as the nights in summer are always cool and a sun stroke was never heard of in this entire region.

The city of Spokane has an abundance of churches and schools, being acquired in its infancy. School building are numerous and substantial; the High School Building alone cost \$100,000.

The city of Spokane is situated in the valley of the Spokane River with a fringe of hills on almost every side, the city is divided in half by the clear-sweep stream of the Spokane River flowing from the Cevord Alene Lake, the scenery is something magnificent, the water breaking over the falls, then uniting and falling over one great fall measuring a total decline of 125 feet with many graceful bridges up and down makes a picture to the eyes of a stranger never to be forgotten, and is endeared more and more to those that live here.

Spokane has a growth of 300,000 inhabitants, in a few years, and operates 20 miles of electric Street Railway, all her Electric Light Plants and flour mills and other manufacturing are run by water power.

I visited the fruit fair this fall and the displays of fruit and vegetable were grand being large and a good quantity. Corn and tobacco, tomatoes, sweet, potatoes do not thrive here as well as they do in Kentucky, yet the strawberries are larger and sweeter prunes and plums grow in abundance.

This city is very healthy, there has been only 60 deaths in three months and twelve of that number non-residents.

The country is a Paradise to the sportsman as there are hundreds of cold clear mountain streams swimming with trout. The Spokane River, which flows directly through this city has these fine fish, also, salmon. There are a dozen large and small lakes near, that are fishing grounds.

No better sport awaits the hunter. Both feathered and animal game abound in neighboring forests and mountain ranges Deer, Cariboo, Elk, Mountain Sheep, and wild Goats exist here, wild geese and ducks in the spring and fall. We also have prairie chickens and sage hens, grouse and pheasant.

During August, September and October camping parties go out on Lakes with the assurance of fine weather. I have been out to some of the Lakes every summer and enjoy outdoor life, when one can amuse them selves in various ways such as bathing, roaring fishing, and gathering berries. We go out for a good time and usually have it. It is a very common thing to see 50 or 60 tents pitched on the side of a Lake of Sundays. We all meet at one of the tents and have Sunday School, while evenings through the week we build a big bon fire out of pine knots and then we all sit around or lay on blankets, sing, tell stories and play games. We lead a good happy life, until time to break up camp, and return to the city. I will leave the mines out of this letter; will write in regard to them in some future time if this letter does not find its way to the waste basket. MRS. G. C. DODGE.

Alarm Clock For Lovers.
A young man stood in the portico of an apartment house in Washington Park, Brooklyn, the other evening and on the step above him stood a pretty girl. It was late and the street was deserted. Despite the darkness it was apparent to the occasional passer-by that the young man had the daintily-gloved right hand of the young woman within his own, while his left hand rested under it like a cover to keep it guarded. The young man was apparently trying to say

Great Opportunity to Make Money.

I have had such splendid success that I can't help writing to you about it. I have not made less than \$5, and some days from \$15 to \$25. I am really elated, and can't see why others do not go into the Dish Washer business at once. I have not canvassed any; sell all my washers at home. They give such good satisfaction that every one sold helps to sell many others. I believe in a year I can make a profit of Three Thousand Dollars, and attend to my regular business besides. When a Climax Dish Washer can be bought for \$5, every family wants one, and it is very easy selling what everybody wants to buy. For particulars, address The Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. I think any lady or gentleman, anywhere, can make from \$5 to \$10 a day. I would like to have your readers try this business, and let us know through your columns how they succeed.

The Case of Carlisle.

The practical defeat of the Carlisle currency bill is a personal rebuke, of course, to the man whose name it bears. It was presented as a measure embodying his views and desires, and its fate implies a verdict against his fitness for the place he occupies. But it is not just to hold him entirely or even principally responsible in the matter. He is the head of the most important department of the Government, and the one in which financial policies are supposed to be formulated; but at the same time he is the subordinate of the President, and subject to his general direction. It is true that he possesses some independent powers, but they are not such as to make him his own master in a case of this kind. He owes his appointment to the President, and is subject to removal by the same authority. The fact is notorious that he was selected for the place not because of his own opinions and for the purpose of giving effect to them, but because of the belief that he was the best man to carry out such plans as his superior officer might see fit to propose. It may be that the bill just beaten his private approval, but that does not necessarily follow, and there are good reasons for thinking that he endorsed much of it merely in deference to the President.

There are those who will say that a Secretary of the Treasury is not justifiable in thus accepting a measure or a policy that is in any respect contrary to his individual views; but that is a question of casuistry that has nothing to do with practical politics. He is an administrative officer, and must keep in line with the President, or he can not successfully perform his duties. In the event of antagonizing his chief, he would be powerless, and his position would be one of decided unpleasantness. It may be said that he has the privilege of resigning in preference to surrendering or modifying his personal opinions or wishes. That was what Alexander J. Dallas did when his tariff views were not as fully accepted by Madison as he had expected; and at a later date William J. Duane not only refused to obey Jackson's order for the removal of the Government deposits from the United States Bank, but also refused to resign, and was peremptorily removed. But Carlisle is not bound to follow those precedents. He has a perfect right to decide for himself in a contingency of that kind, and to do what he thinks is best for his party and for the country. It is certain, at least, that he did not submit the bill in question without the President's concurrence—it was indorsed in the latter's message, as a matter of fact—and so the defect is really not so much his as it is that of Cleveland.—[Globe Democrat.]

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Who Has Not One?

Buckle, buckle, buckle! The girl who hasn't a buckle on her hat, her gown or her slipper is an anomaly. Never before since the time Mother Goose sang her rhyme has the buckle been so much in favor, says the New York Herald.

Buckles for the hat come mostly in rhinestones or cut steel, in both round and square designs. When they sparkle among nodding feathers or nestle in the heart of a rosette they are very effective. Next to these are the buckles which adorn the Corsets. The prevailing designs are in the scroll patterns, which are so much in vogue this season.

Women of simple tastes are fond of the delicate tracery in gold or silver without any jewels. For those who wish something more elaborate, diamonds and pearls, diamonds and emeralds or just plain diamonds are added.

One very pretty buckle intended for a gorget had tiny diamonds, almost hidden by enameled leaves, so that they looked like tiny dewdrops that had escaped the rays of the sun. Another had the head of a sea horse embellished with gems.

A specially handsome belt buckle was shown an old gold Romanesque design, with one immense topaz surrounded by similar stones of the same kind. The dull color of the gold and the amber light of the gems made one think of the dark beauties of the East. Such buckles as that ought to become family heirlooms. Other buckles which are exceedingly artistic are of Russian enamel and silver.

The buckles and clasp for muff rib-

bons add a pretty touch to girlish toilets. These come in silver and gold, and may be either plain or engraved. The idea of having the monogram, either on the small buckles which are worn on the ribbon, so as to come just below the shoulder, or on the clasp, is popular.

The hat pin has assumed such proportions of importance that it must have a buckle, too. Some of the new ones now exhibited have gold buckles, set with turquoises, with diamonds or pearls, for heads, instead of balls or beetles.

Ayer's Pills are constantly advancing in the estimation of those who use them. They improve the appetite, promote digestion, restore health action, and regulate every function. They are pleasant to take, gentle in their operation, and powerful in subduing disease.

Facts About Alfalfa.

Alfalfa had best be sown early in the spring if the soil can be gotten in good condition; better if it were prepared in the fall. There is danger of injury from hard freezing.

Alfalfa has done better in the dry regions of the West, often on sandy soil, than it has east of the Mississippi River. It thrives best where it can be irrigated, but there seems to be no good reason why it should not thrive fairly well on sandy soil in Northern Illinois.

From ten to twenty pounds of seed are advised to be sown to the acre.

Better success may be expected if the seed is sown alone rather than with a nurse or grain crop. While when well established the plants are hardy and continue to grow for a series of years, there has often been difficulty in securing a satisfactory stand and growth the first year. The young plants are injured by severe cold and seem especially liable to be overrun by weeds. It is well to mow the weeds off during the first summer, not moving close to the surface. It should not be pastured, at least not closely, the first season.

This clover alfalfa or lucern is an interesting plant. There can be no doubt of its very great value in much of the drier part of the country. On the other hand, while it has been tried in a multitude of cases in the Mississippi Valley and further east, it has not come into general use east of the Mississippi and rarely east of the Missouri. When red clover thrives well alfalfa is hardly to be recommended. Trial on a small scale may safely be advised, but there is too little probability of marked success to justify trial on a large scale at first.—[Breeder's Gazette.]

An Egyptian Curiosity.

In July, 1881, there were discovered in the ancient city of Thebes, the mummies of Egypt's mightiest Pharaohs, among them that of Ramesses the Great. There were also found seals, coens, statuettes, preserved food, and a few rolls of papyrus, some of the latter being of great value, curiously bound together, and milder of ages upon them, as easily read as if written yesterday. A queer little book entitled, "A Night with Ramesses II," has been executed so cleverly, that the oxidized seal, suggestive of mould, antique coloring, and partially decayed and raggedged papyrus carry at once to the mind the possession of a veritable relic from the dawn of civilization. Mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents in stamps, by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN and the Louisville Weekly Commercial—both one year for \$1.25 per year.

THE HAT-PIN GAME.

It Cultivates Quickness of the Eye and Discourages Street Attentions.

A gentleman who lives in a west side family hotel has invented a new game to amuse his wife and at the same cultivate her powers of observation. It is not complicated and can be played by anyone who possesses a hat pin and good eyesight, says an exchange.

In the morning husband and wife agree upon a certain block as the field of operations. For the sake of convenience it may be said that they choose the block on Twelfth street between Broadway and Central and on the south side thereof. When he goes to work he takes one of her hat pins and sticks it into the wood anywhere within arm's reach either above or below the waist line and into any available woodwork, such as a door, post, a porch or a telephone pole.

When she goes down town shopping, or for any other womanly reason, she looks for it, and if she finds it she claims a reward, which he pays in gum, gloves or candy. To vary the monotony she places the pin and he endeavors to find it for a reward of cigars. Of course they change the block from time to time, as the eyes soon become accustomed to every available inch of wood in the block.

Now the lady thinks it a very amusing and interesting game, and until she reads this she probably not have discovered how deep her husband really is. She is a pretty woman and there are many good looking and susceptible men who use Twelfth street on business and pleasure bent. The hat-pin game so absorbs the lady's attention when on the street that she has no eyes for the men and does not see their admiring glances. She goes along so demurely and self-centered that men of gay demeanor get a chill. There is a "pointer" in this story for men generally and the game is not patented.

LIVES IN A TREE.

Old Tom Rogers Does not Pay Any Rent.

Like the Tree Dwellers of Asia He Secures an Ordinary House, but Lives in a Sturdy Oak.

An eccentric old fellow in Louisiana, Tom Rogers by name, has his home in a tree. This quaint domicile is perched among the low and larger branches of an immense white oak on the Calcasieu river, near Lake Charles, says the New York World.

While necessarily constructed in a rambling and circular manner in order to obtain a suitable foundation for a chamber of comfortable size, it shows ingenious design and much strength. So strongly and compactly is it built that it seems almost a part of the tree, and there would be little danger of its construction except by fire or the uprooting of the monarch oak by a storm. It is several miles from any other habitation, and is well adapted to the solitary life chosen by the strange old hermit.

He cultivates a few acres of land to meet his simple wants, and the adjacent river and forest afford him an ample supply of fish and game for food and to sell in the town market. He never leaves his retreat except when compelled by necessities to sell farm product and game to supply him with food and clothing. On his trips to town he avoids all conversation, and to the country round he is a veritable enigma.

Rogers is not the only person who lives in a tree, for in Southern Asia there is a whole race of tree-dwellers, whose ethnic traits afford an interesting study. They are diminutive in size; wild in habit, and inhabit the most secluded forests, subsisting upon the natural fruits to be found in that tropical region. In point of reason and intelligence they occupy the lowest status of humanity, being but little removed from the monkey tribe. They reach their rude houses by means of ladders made of bamboo vines, which they are said to climb with the agility of apes.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LOUIS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts direct on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c 24 ct.

The Problem for Democrats.

The country has wonderful recuperative powers. It is even able to stand two years of Democracy without losing more than about 30 per cent. of its business. The Congressional blockheads who imagined that their free trade theories would introduce the millennium, having no eyes to open, fail to see that the prostration of industries and the prostration of revenues go hand in hand. The imports in the last four months of 1892 before the old duties were disturbed were \$272,000,000 and in the last four months of 1894 the imports were 211,000,000 in value, a decrease of about 22 1/2 per cent. The duties on imports in four months under the new tariff have been \$49,000,000, and in the same months of 1892 were \$54,000,000. The Treasury is in trouble simply because the people are in trouble, and have not means to buy as much as usual. They have not means, because their wages have been reduced. Their wages have been reduced because employers had to face the probability of sharp competition with foreign producers on new terms.

It pleases our Democratic friends to assign other reasons by the score for this tremendous change. But nobody is convinced and nobody deceived. They do not even cheat themselves. Even while they vociferate in Congress that the tariff has made no difference, they personally know better. The average Democratic member of Congress knows as little as it is convenient to know about things generally, but he had pounded into him by angry constituents and their votes last November some definite knowledge of the prostration of industries in his own district, and of its cause. He would consider himself a traitor to his party if he should in the House one word of what he has thus learned, but he knows what defeated his party nevertheless.

It would be treason to his party, he thinks, to advocate any restoration of duties. Perfectly well he knows, by this time, that thousands of his constituents are getting less wages than two years ago because of the great change in possibilities of profits for manufacture, but he is not going to confess any such truth. He knows that men who receive \$9 per week, used to get \$12, cannot buy as many things of foreign or domestic production as before. If the man were sufficiently unmaimed to tell the straight truth, he would admit that 25,000,000 nine dollar earners cannot buy as much as 25,000,000 twelve dollar earners, by \$3,900,000,000 yearly. But he is to good a Democrat to tell tales

out of school, and so he robustly insists that all the trouble is due to Republican currency and other laws.

Very well, Gentlemen of Congress, it is your bed and you have made it. Until March 4 you will lie in it. But when the Republicans get at business, their first duty will be to help the people to earn more and buy more. That is the first step also toward relieving the Treasury, and confidence in American investments and preventing the withdrawal of foreign capital. A Democratic President may not like to have a repeal of the tariff first thrust before him, as the necessary first step toward financial and industrial health, but he need not be surprised if a Republican Congress begins in exactly that way. What it may devise afterward, in the way of revision of duties, is of course uncertain. But it is President Cleveland does not have a chance to permit the bill of "prejudice and dishonor" to go out of existence, if he likes refusing to sign the repeal as he refused to sign the act itself, it will probably be because he contrives in some way not to call an extra session of Congress.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

It is probably not the coldest weather you ever knew in your life; but that is how you feel just now, because past suffering are soon forgotten, and because your blood needs the enriching, invigorating influence of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the Superior Medicine.

The Hartford Photo Car.

A. D. Taylor, the Beaver Dam Photographer, has located his Photo Car in Hartford and will make Pictures here every Monday all day in the Hartford Photo Car. Mr. Taylor will be found at his home gallery in Beaver Dam balance of the time. We are glad to say he ranks up with the ablest Photographers in the State. First-class work guaranteed.

"When beauty comes he takes it; If there is none he makes it."

ON A CROWDED STREET.

A Stenographic Record of What One Person Heard.

If the kinetoscope, that latest wonder of science, could but record for one single minute a faithful picture of the corner of State and Madison streets at four o'clock any sunny afternoon, what a wonderful panorama we could stretch before us, and how we should love to dissect it, face by face, in the quiet of our homes, free from the bustle and noise and the countless distractions which are the inevitable accompaniments of a crowd on the street. But the kinetoscope has not gone as far as this yet. A young lady, however, handed me the other evening something that is almost as good as a picture in its way. It was the verbatim transcript of a five minutes' dialogue, snatched from the crowd as she hurried homeward. An expert stenographer, she jotted down each sentence or exclamation as it reached her ear, broken or disjointed as it might be. The result is amusing. Here it is:

"Told him he was going too far, and he drew in his horns quite a bit. I can tell you. The soup was cold and the fish reminded me of a side of sole leather. Perhaps if you did you'd never get paid for it. I should send them c. o. d. You little wretch, I'll whip you good when I get you home. Lavender, sweet lavender. How much a package? It's good for linen—five cents—not by a jugful. Lend me two—Haven't got a cent with me, my dear fellow. How's the folks? That's another fish story, but he's always telling them. I shouldn't put any stock—Does my white skirt show behind? Evening paper, Newsall's patch, even! Journalive o'clock 'dition—bloody murder on the west side. Let that car go. It's full. We'll take another. Excuse me. Great heavens, how these people shove, no more manners—How do, old man? Up at Belle's the other night and had a deuce of a time. Is your cigar out? All the latest songs for a nickel—Daisy Bell went to the Fatal Wedding After the Ball because her papa wouldn't buy her a bowwow. Was a bear on wheat and held Reading pretty strong considering the reports. Get me a cab, Georgie. Told him if he didn't pay up by Thursday I'd sue him, by Gad, sir. Got any tobacco? Kept pinching him all the while, but he didn't tumble. What a hullabaloo he made about having a tooth out, why sheer—It was either at Field's or Goss—ninety-seven cents a yard. Threatened to turn her out of doors if she ever spoke to him again. Put up twenty on Captain and the beggar lost by a neck. That's a pretty woman; red hair is what I most admire; but say—Just a lovely sermon, but far too long. Said that his mother-in-law had discovered it and he was likely to have a bad time."—Chicago Dispatch.

A Smuggler's Device.

Several years ago I was an inspector of customs, and during my term of office I ran across some rather unique devices arranged for the purpose of getting contraband goods into this country duty free. One day I apprehended a woman who had just arrived on a steamer from Europe, suspecting that she had some smuggled tobacco in her possession. Upon examining her dress seventeen pounds of tobacco were found concealed under it. But the most remarkable of the expedients which she had resorted to for the purpose of deceiving the custom house officers was that of giving to the contraband leaf the resemblance of a loaf of bread. A quantity of out tobacco had been placed into a tin, over which a thin layer of dough was spread, and this being baked, had the appearance of a veritable and edible loaf. The quantity of tobacco which the woman had contrived to secrete in this and other modes amounted to over seventy pounds.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Tramp's See-Saw.

A tramp with a blasé manner lackadaisically walked up to the rear entrance of a farmhouse and gently tapped on the door with his finger tips. The door was opened by a sharp-faced vision, who inquired what the gentleman of leisure desired.

"Madam," he said, with a very profound bow, "I have a request to prefer."

"Well, sir, be quick about it," was the not encouraging reply.

"Madam, I would faint eat," she replied, pointing to a large pile of timber which had been shortened to the required stove length.

Slowly he turned his head and looked in the direction of the pointing finger, then with as much calmness as he could command he spoke thus:

"Madam, you saw me see the wood, but you won't see me saw the wood."

Before the woman had recovered from her surprise he had been wafted away with the parting breeze.—N. Y. Herald.

DARWIN ON APPENDIX

His Remarks Concerning This Troublesome Thing in Physiology

During the past year we have learned a great deal about the new disease appendicitis. It may be of interest to many readers to know that Charles Darwin, the great naturalist and philosopher, in his wonderful work, "The Descent of Man," written about thirty years ago, mentions it as one of the rudimentary organs now existing in civilized men. He speaks of the "vermiform appendage" as follows:

"With respect to the alimentary canal, I have met with an account of only a single rudiment, namely, the vermiform appendage of the caecum. The caecum is a branch or diverticulum of the intestine, ending in a cul-de-sac, and it is extremely long in many of the lower vegetable-feeding mammals. In the marsupial koala it is actually thrice as long as the whole body. It is sometimes produced into a long, gradually tapering point, and is sometimes constricted in parts. It appears as if in consequence of changed diet or habits the caecum had become much shortened in various animals—the vermiform appendage being left as rudiment of the shortened part. That this appendage is a rudiment we may infer from its small size, and from the evidence which Prof. Canestrine has collected of its variability in man. It is occasionally quite absent, or again largely developed. The passage is sometimes completely closed for half or two thirds of its length, with the terminal part consisting of a flattened solid expansion. In the orang this appendage is long and convoluted in man. It arises from the end of the short caecum and is commonly from four to five inches in length, being only about a third of an inch in diameter. Not only it is useless, but it is sometimes the cause of death; of which fact I have lately heard two instances. This is due to small, hard bodies, such as seeds, entering the passage, and causing inflammation."

So much for Darwin, whose knowledge of the cause of inflammation in "death trap" in those days was undoubtedly somewhat limited; for in the two cases he mentions, he attributes it to seeds or other foreign substances lodging there, but the physician and surgeon of to-day, with a much wider range of observation, holds different views. A surgeon of this city, who has had an extensive practice in this line, informs me that he had had but two or three cases where he felt positively assured, that a foreign substance caused the trouble. In one case he found a small peanut shuck; in the other a piece about the size of a small pea of what appeared to be charcoal. This patient, a lady, had been for more than a year taking a prepared of charcoal for dyspepsia. The doctor often finds small, hard concretions of fecal matter, which might tend to produce inflammation. But he has seldom found any lodgment of a foreign substance in the "death trap."—[Toledo Blade.]

AN ANCIENT AMULET.

A Ring, Unearthed Thought to Belong to the Fifteenth Century.

An interesting bit of treasure trove has been unearthed at Hackney. While some laborers were digging in a plot of land in Daubney road, Hackney, one of them turned up with his pick a glittering ring, which he took to a pawnbroker's in Chatsworth road, for the purpose of converting it into honest coin of the realm. The assistant saw that it was an article of great value, and sent for a constable, to whom the laborer told the story of how he found it. As his narrative was found to be true in every detail, nothing more was said to him, but the ring was retained; and in order to ascertain its historical value the article was submitted to Mr. Reed, assistant curator of the British museum, who, having carefully examined it, thought it was probably one of the sixteen rings which Sir Edward Shaw, goldsmith and alderman of the city of London, directed in his will, in 1487, to be made as amulets, or charms against diseases—chiefly cramp. Mr. Reed added that the ring was similar in almost every respect to a much larger one in the museum, which was discovered at Coventry in 1802. The figures on the outside represented "The Crucifixion, the Virgin and Child," and (probably) "St. John." An inscription, also on the outside, runs: "The Well of Pity, the Well of Mercy, the Well of Comfort, the Well of Grace, and the Well of Everlasting Life."—London Telegraph.

The Best Dressing
AYER'S
HAIR
VIGOR

Prevents the hair from becoming thin, faded, gray, or falling out. It cures itching humors, and keeps the scalp cool, moist, and healthy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

WHEN YOU GO TO OWENSBORO

CALL ON—

C. Theo. Cain,

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

For the finest and Most Artistic Work,
any size or style. Frederick St., between
3rd and 4th. 6m37



CALL ON

R. E. CLARK,

The Leading Photographer.

Pictures in Every Style and Size.

Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged

A SPECIALTY.

104 1/2 Main Street.

OWENSBORO, KY.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM

VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all WORM REMEDIES.

VERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

W. H. HARRISON & CO., ST. LOUIS.

LOUISVILLE, KY. LOUIS & TEX. R. R.	
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1894.	
No. 1.	No. 2.
WEST BOUND.	Daily.
Lv. Louisville.....	7:45 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
West Point.....	8:15 a. m. 7:00 p. m.
Brandenburg.....	8:45 a. m. 7:30 p. m.
Irrington.....	9:15 a. m. 8:00 p. m.
Cloversport.....	10:00 a. m. 8:30 p. m.
Owensboro.....	10:45 a. m. 9:00 p. m.
Newport.....	11:15 a. m. 10:30 p. m.
Owensboro.....	12:15 p. m. 11:30 p. m.
Spottsville.....	1:00 p. m. 12:15 p. m.
Ar. Henderson.....	1:30 p. m. 12:45 p. m.

EAST BOUND.	
Daily.	
Lv. Henderson.....	7:15 a. m. 3:15 p. m.
Spottsville.....	7:45 a. m. 3:45 p. m.
Owensboro.....	8:15 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
Newport.....	8:45 a. m. 4:30 p. m.
Cloversport.....	9:15 a. m. 4:50 p. m.
Irrington.....	10:00 a. m. 5:15 p. m.
Brandenburg.....	10:45 a. m. 5:45 p. m.
West Point.....	11:15 a. m. 6:00 p. m.
Ar. Louisville.....	1:30 p. m. 6